

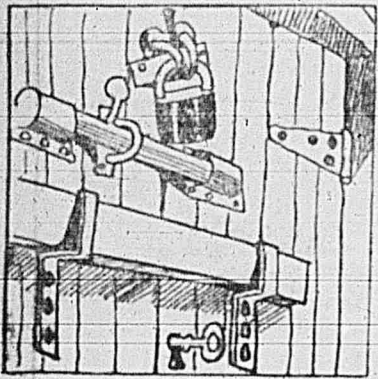
# The Evening World

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## LOCKING THE DOOR.

The Steel Trust has acquired all the iron ore in the Northwest. John D. Rockefeller sold the Steel Trust his ore mines several years ago. The purchase of the James J. Hill and other ore properties completes the monopoly of raw material.



What has thus been accomplished is clearly told in the financial column of the Sun, which says:

The big company has now locked and bolted the door to competition on equal terms, and no power in this country, even if aided by the best brain and by endless money resources, can ever force it open.

This is true. A monopoly of raw material is a natural monopoly, with which no legislation other than the abolition of the trust and the dismemberment of its properties can overthrow.

What has been done in creating a monopoly of anthracite coal will now be done again with iron and steel. The prices to the consumer will be increased. The wages to the employees will be fixed without competition. The profits of the Trust will be limited only by the paying capacity of the consumers of the United States.

Already anthracite coal sells to the consumer at seven times the labor cost of its production. Steel building material sells at three times its labor cost.

Since the use of steel in buildings is becoming more and more necessary, and since every building in the Northern States must be heated, it is increasingly impossible for any one to escape the extortions of these monopolies.

Where is this to stop?

If the present system of high finance is to be permitted to continue its possibilities are limitless.

All the cotton farms in the United States have a market value less than the capitalization of the Steel Trust. A corporation which would obtain control of all the cotton land would be able to double or treble the price of cotton.

The tobacco farms of the United States could be bought for half the capitalization of the Tobacco Trust. If the independent tobacco manufacturers seek to menace the Trust's monopoly all that it need do is to issue \$200,000,000 more stock and bonds and absorb the tobacco farms.



With the door to competition on equal terms locked and bolted, what opportunities will there be in the future for small producers, and what a penalty the consumers of the United States will annually pay for their omission to guard themselves against such calamity!

There is no way to escape paying toll to any corporation which monopolizes any necessity of life. A monopoly need not be exclusive to do this. If it is dominant the extortion is inevitable.

The Milk Trust announces another increase in the price of milk. The Ice Trust limited its prices this summer only by the paying capacity of the public. The Meat Trust, the Sugar Trust, the Leather Trust and the host of little trusts, like the Borax and the Salt Trusts, fix their prices not as the result of free competition but by their judgment of the limits of the consuming public's purse.

The past five years have witnessed the beginnings of the great trusts, not their complete development nor their full fruition. Some of the trusts have failed. Many of them have made mistakes, to their financial loss. All of them are now in a position to profit by the lessons of experience.

What those lessons teach, the purchase by the Steel Trust of all the large available iron ore supplies indicates. A monopoly dependent upon railroad discrimination or purchased legislation or corrupt public officials may be demolished by popular uprising. A monopoly based on nature's limitations of the supply of raw material is impregnable so long as such concentrated ownership is tolerated.

## Letters from the People.

### A "Timid" Prophecy.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Ten years ago the roads were black with bicyclists. To-day we see one cyclist where once we saw one hundred. Yet the bicycles are as good as then and the roads better. To-day we see a hundred autos on every formerly peaceful rural lane. Is it too much for us timid pedestrians to hope that ten years hence this fast, too, may have vanished and country rambles be once more safe, quiet and non-odorous?  
LONG ISLANDER.

### A B. R. T. Suggestion.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
We hear much about that Brooklyn Bridge rush. Here is a suggestion: Why not compel the B. R. T. to furnish off a portion of the platforms on the bridge just for ladies and children? Then they would have a chance to get a seat in a couple of cars of a train. There are men, or, towards 1, should call them, who just love that bridge crush.  
H. H. D.

### A Domestic Grievance.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
There is a couple in the apartment next to mine who keep me awake by a quarrel that begins nightly at about 10 o'clock and lasts till 1 a.m. I am sure of it. Why they quarrel and in what way, I do not know. They are men, or, towards 1, should call them, who just love that bridge crush.  
H. H. D.

Your share of the work is to cook it. Why you come back with a spoon and I fall asleep. What do readers think of the rights or wrongs of this? Are there two sides? INSOMNIAC.

### The Forest-Fire Season.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Within a few weeks the autumn forest-fire season will set in. Dried grass and twigs will catch fire from locomotive sparks and acres of undergrowth and trees will burn. The same again in the spring. In the Adirondacks oil is used as fuel for engines to avert these holocausts. Why not try the same scheme everywhere that trains most go through, wooded sections? It seems worth a trial. Oil or electricity.  
B. K. N.

### Tobacco as a Home-Breaker.

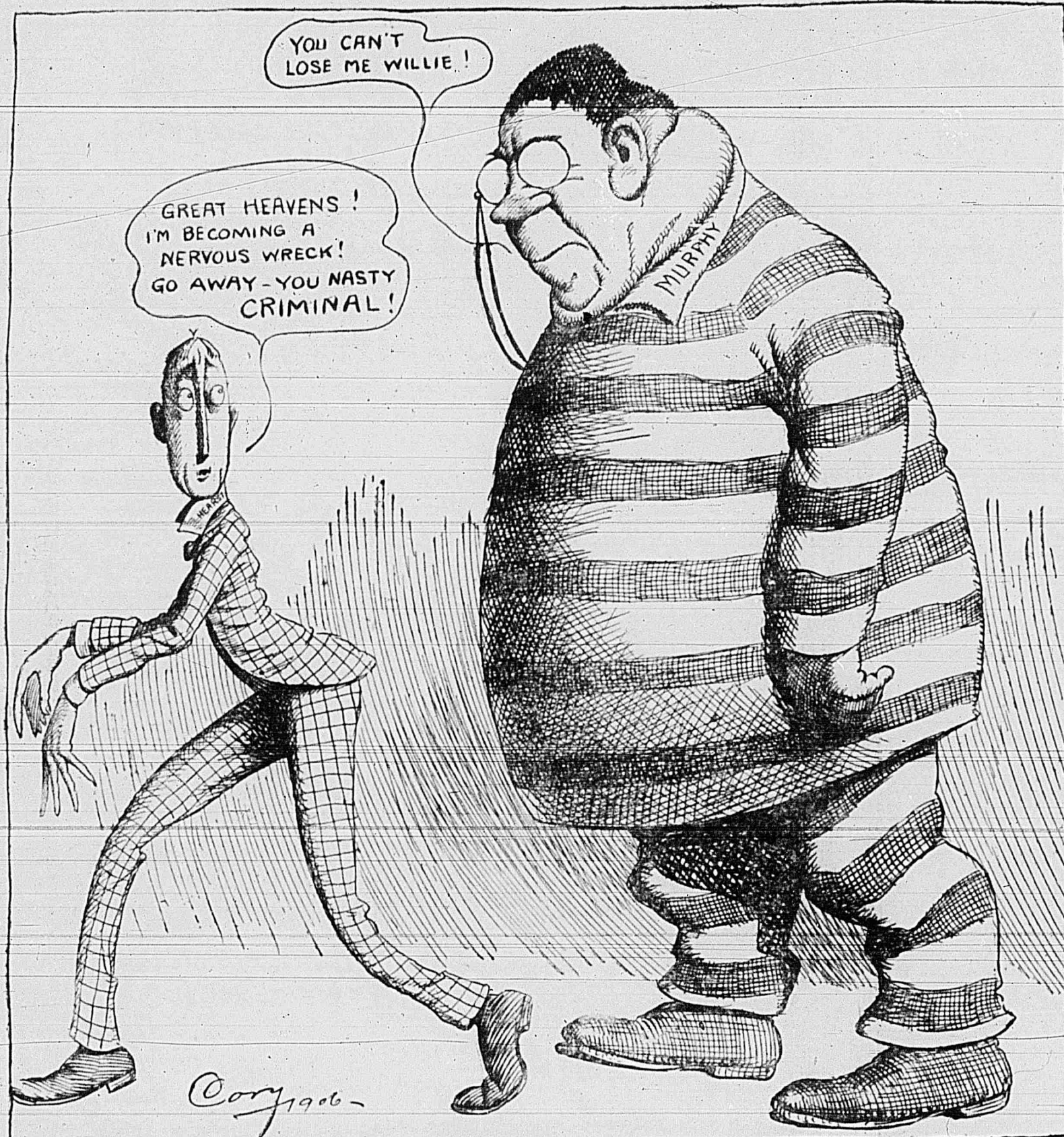
To the Editor of The Evening World:  
Will some kindly advise me what to do? I am a married man with a wife and two children. I have often caught my wife smoking paper cigarettes, and I have told her to stop it. But it seems as though she doesn't pay any attention to me. I have told her I would break up my furniture or else sell it, unless she gave up this habit.  
W. S.

### Several Thousand Years Old.

To the Editor of The Evening World:  
I sometimes hear people say, "God bless you!" or "Gesundheit!" or "Blessings!" or similar words to a person when he sneezes. I never noticed this till lately. Is it a new habit? If not, was the custom used before our time? A professor tells me the custom is fully a hundred years old. This I don't believe. Can you enlighten me if it is really so old as that?  
HIGH SCHOOL.

## The Modern Frankenstein.

By J. Campbell Cory.



## THE MEN IN THE NEWS—Straight Talks to Them—By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

To the Cincinnati Bridegroom Who Went to the Arctic and Who May Set a Fashion in Frapped Honeymoons.



DEAR COL. MAX FLEISCHMAN, of Cincinnati: You have come back from a four months' honeymoon in the Arctic to New York and the Vanderbilt Cup race, from the frozen solitudes of the homesome North to civilization's latest and most reckless amusement. By so doing you have formed of your superior wisdom to all lovers or bridegrooms whatever.

When it was announced that you were about to take your new-made bride on a honeymoon trip to the North Pole, why, I asked myself, had no lover had such a divine idea before?

The usual bridal trip, with its accompaniment of grinning cabin porters, of watchful fellow-passengers whose scrutiny one recognizes as half sympathetic and half contemptuous, is a horror. But what could be more delightful than a lingering Arctic twilight of three months or so, wherein one might sit and spoon, with the complete certainty that no human eye twinkled devious from the top of a neighboring iceberg, that no where indeed within a radius of four degrees was there a witness to one's sentimental follies, save perhaps an occasional sleepy grizzly that did not know and

never could understand, or tell about it if he did.

What a lesson in domesticity it must have taught you. How delighted you must have been to stay at home at night, with absolutely no other place to go! Then, too, what a guarantee against post-honeymoon disagreements a continental Arctic sojourn must be; how much less sudden the come-down from bridal heights to the chill actualities of life! Accustomed to an actual daily temperature of 10 below, the bride, instead of finding the transition to the temperate zone of marital affection chilling and disillusioning, would greet it as a grateful Esquimaux does the first murmur of the imprisoned water below the ice.

In this and many similar considerations lay much wisdom. Mr. Fleischman, also, was there wisdom in your announcement on your return that the trip did not cost you a frappe, as had been reported, nor even a quarter of that sum. There are not many millionaires in our midst who would deliberately forego such an advertisement of their wealth, and you are to be congratulated on your frugality and your common sense.

But I can't help thinking your return from serene Arctic regions to the hurly-burly of the death-dying, death-dealing international cup race is a mistake, and that a through ticket from Spitzbergen to Cincinnati would have been the better part of wisdom.

But all of us for whom the verb to marry must still be conjugated in the future tense, thank you for the idea of the Arctic honeymoon and your successful demonstration of its practicability.

Hereafter we will all take our honeymoon emotions frapped—our melting sentiments on ice.

## Two-Minute Talks with New Yorkers.

By T. O. McGill.



"YOU can't tell me that luck doesn't play a big part in the way of the world," said Charles Becker yesterday.

Becker is a lawyer, whom everybody knows, and who has just returned from a summer jaunt around the world.

What's the story?" we asked.

"As every one knows," replied Becker, "no pleasure tour is of much account if you don't have good weather. When you come to making a tour completely around the world the weather question is of the greatest importance."

"We found a place over in the Sahara, for instance, where it hadn't rained for seven years, and the dust was so heavy that they had to use snow shoes to get around. The day before we got there around the world it had rained rain that washed the dust from the roofs and walls of the houses. The people were standing around in wonder gazing at the landmark's original colors, which they had forgotten since they had been just cleaned by rain."

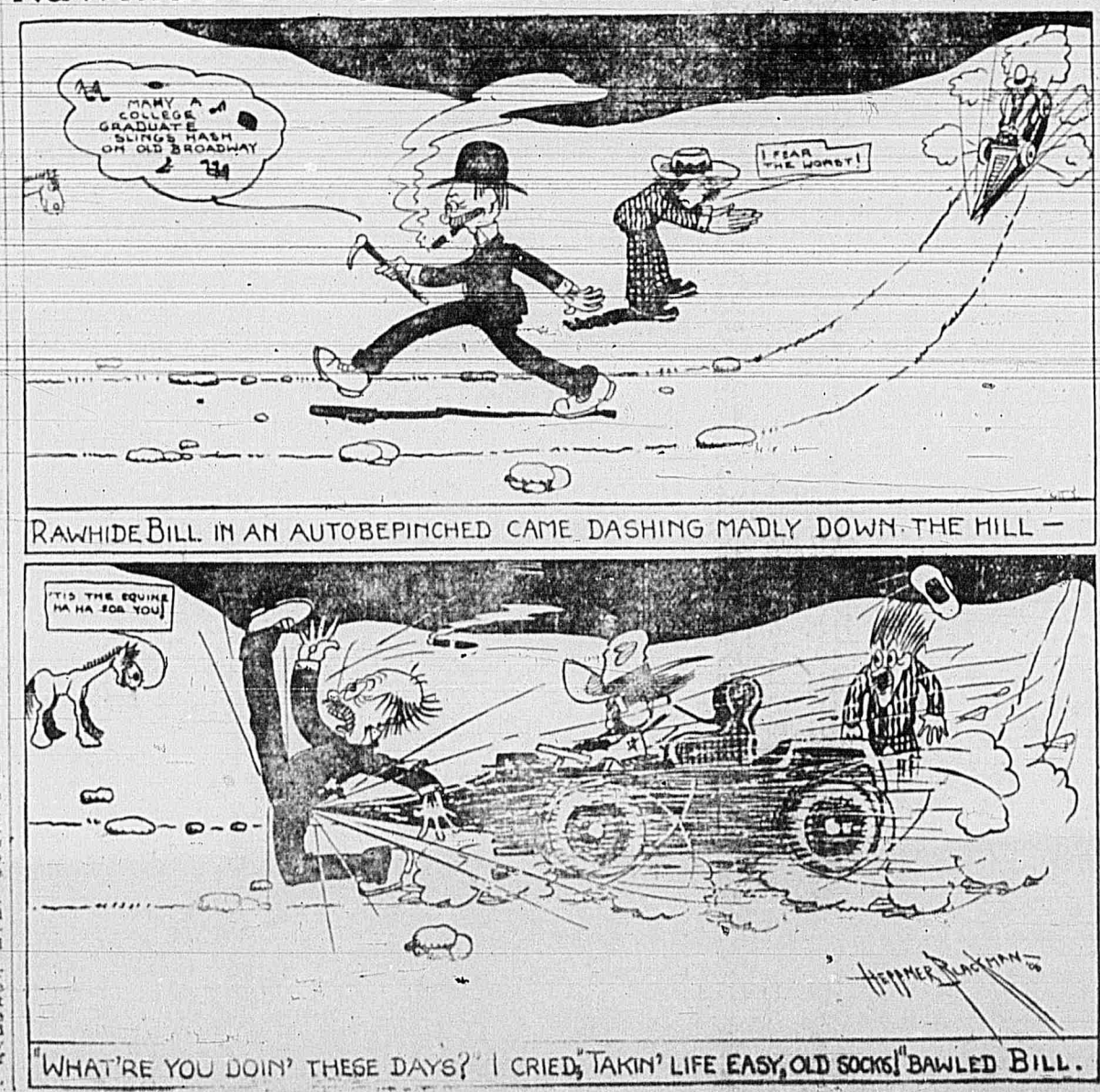
In Singapore, India, which is only a degree and a half from the Equator, they had been living in a temperature of 106 for months, and the only ice-making plant in the city had gone out of business two weeks before, due to the fact that the heat had been so great and steady that the ice melted the day before we got there a cloud-burst had occurred not far away, and the temperature had fallen twenty degrees. The ice plant had just started up as our train arrived."

In Japan there had been storms for two months, and no one had seen the sun or moon for weeks at a time. But the day we went over the border the storm went on its way out to sea and we saw the second bloom of the cherry trees in the sunlight, which is one of the real wonders of the world."

I am for the luck thing every time."

## Rawhide Bill. He Turns from Lasso to Auto.

By Heppner Blackman



"WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' THESE DAYS?" I CRIED, "TAKIN' LIFE EASY, OLD SOCKS," BAWLED BILL.

## The FIFTY GREATEST EVENTS in HISTORY

By Albert Payson Terhune

### No. 36—FREDERICK THE GREAT: and the Rise of Prussia.

AN unhappy boy, imprisoned and in danger of death, was one day forced by his father to stand at the grated window of his cell and watch his dearest friend executed. The boy was Prince Frederick of Prussia, later known as Frederick II., or Frederick the Great. He had a sadder, more unfortunate boyhood than did any beggar in his kingdom. His father, Frederick William, was a stern, harsh king, and a harsher parent. He was military-mad and would allow his young son Frederick to study nothing but the art of war. The boy loved poetry, music, and science. The studies the king thought useless, and prohibited them. But the Queen secretly arranged to have Frederick taught along the forbidden lines in intervals of the detested course in military matters.

It was, in a measure, the old story of Peter the Great and Alexis over again. And it almost had the same terrible climax. For, at last, wearied by his father's abuse and cruelty, and resentful of the injustice to which he was subjected, Frederick made up his mind to run away from the life he hated and to take refuge with his mother's brother, King George I. of England. His most intimate friend, Lieut. Katt, helped him escape from Berlin; but their flight was discovered and they were sought and brought back. Then came such punishment as few fathers could have devised.

Frederick was sent to prison and Katt was put to death directly outside the Prince's cell. King Frederick William then demanded that Frederick renounce all rights to the throne. This the prisoner pluckily refused to do. The king in rage declared he would put Frederick to death, and was with difficulty dissuaded from the plan. He contented himself with exiling his son from court and, in 1733, when Frederick was but twenty-one, forced him to marry a Princess for whom the young bridegroom had not a single liking.

During the forty-six years of his reign Frederick well earned his title of "The Great." He found Prussia a secondary German State with a population of barely 2,240,000. He left it rich in new possessions, territory and power and with a population of 6,000,000.

Like Louis XIV. of France, Frederick had the faculty of surrounding himself with great men who made his reign famous and his country prosperous. More over, unlike Louis, Frederick arranged that his prosperity should extend to the plain people, instead of being maintained at their expense. The fair principles of Silesia, according to Frederick's ideas, ought to belong to Prussia. So, the same year he became king, he set out to annex them. A two years' war followed, in which Frederick's hardly acquired military education stood him in good stead. For he was victorious, and Silesia was attached to Prussia. Frederick ruled his new possessions well and with mildness; and, although a Protestant, allowed religious freedom to Silesian Catholics. Knowing the unsettled condition of Europe and having fresh conquests in view, the victor now devoted himself to building up the strength of his armies; and, in 1740, he annexed East Prussia to his kingdom.

Austria, so Frederick believed, had designs on Silesia; so he formed an alliance with France and other countries and to keep Austria's mind on matters of defense rather than aggression invaded Bohemia in 1741. But the Austrians and Saxons combined and repelled the invasion. The campaign dragged on with varying fortunes until a peace treaty was signed by whose terms Frederick still held Silesia and received \$1,000,000 war indemnity.

Seven years of peace followed, which were spent by Frederick in strengthening Prussia at home and abroad, in promoting arts and industries and in raising his army to 130,000 men. This peace period was broken by a rumor that Russia, Austria and Saxony were combining against Prussia. Fearing lest he might be attacked, Frederick ordered his army to move to the Rhine.

This started a seven years' war, in which Frederick won a little except a military reputation that rendered him a strong and decisive power in European politics. When peace was declared he used his own private fortune in repaying the ravages made by war. By way of establishing his kingdom's finances on a firmer footing he founded, in 1754, the Bank of Berlin.

In the same year he concluded a treaty with Russia and was active in the first partition of Poland. By the terms of this division he acquired all the Polish Prussia, that part of Great Poland to the north. Henceforth, Frederick's kingdom was divided into West and East Prussia. Another campaign against Austria won him Francfort.

The execution of Frederick's statecraft, and one that stirred the political system of the whole Continent (as well as marking Prussia's first open attempt to lead all the German States), was the forming, in 1756, of the First Coalition League of the German Kingdoms and principalities into a solid federation, thus beginning what, in 1870, was descended completed.

In 1758 Frederick the Great died, leaving to his nephew, who succeeded him, a kingdom his realm had increased in area by 20,000 square miles, a population increased by 3,500,000, a treasury containing over \$10,000,000 (the richest in Europe), an army of 200,000 and boundless credit with every other nation. This, in his seventy-fourth year, bequeathed the greatest of German monarchs, a man whose father had thought him a fool and unfit to reign.

## JOURNALISM FOR LITTLE LEARNERS.

By Irvin S. Cobb.

### Lesson II.

IN the course of study of our Correspondence School of Journalism and Magazine Fine Writing we come next to the general topic "Small Events," sub-heading, "Weddings."

Everybody reads marriage stories—the bride's parents promptly, the bride's dearest friend, and, of course, the bachelor; the old maid, too, if he is a widower; the divorcee, however, possibly excepted. In fact, but the stark. There are parts of New York where the week has quite reading them. It is essential, in view of this widespread interest, that the beginner in the journalistic profession should overlook none of the honored expressions that are associated in the minds of the reader with a properly handled marriage account.

Q. Providing the weather is reasonably clear, how should the story begin? A. Sun never shone upon a fairer Wedding Morn, etc.

Q. How does the bride look? A. Radiant. (NOTE—This term should be avoided in cases where the bride has a Shiny Nose.)

Q. In what is the bridegroom clad? A. The Conventional Black. (NOTE—Care should be exercised to the end that the Conventional Black may never be overlooked. Plain black or deep black will not suffice. In the earliest account of a wedding ceremony extant, which was due from the ruins of a Chaldean temple, the bridegroom is described as wearing the Conventional Black. Hence we see that the phrase is not only highly descriptive and essentially striking, but that it likewise has the backing of tradition.)

Q. What must the Wedding Veil do? A. It must shimmer. (NOTE—All properly conducted and self-respecting Wedding Veils are shimmerers.)

Q. What are the "Decorations"? A. Very Attractive. (By charming, to maintain the simile.)

Q. What is the answer "Oh" is used where a regular florist is hired to put up the altar.

Q. In a church ceremony what is done with the Potted Palms? A. They are banded about the altar. (NOTE—If there are less than three Potted Palms say "Arranged," if three or more say "Banded.")

Q. What is the Ceremony? A. Impressive in the Extreme.

Q. What do the Bride and Bridegroom become after the ceremony? A. The Happy Pair.

Q. What is served after the ceremony? A. A Delightful Collation is Served.

Q. In what does the Best Man toast the Happy Pair? A. In a Few Well-Turned Phrases.

Q. How does the Bridegroom reply? A. Appropriately.

Q. What do the Happy Pair receive? A. Many Handsome Wedding Gifts.

(NOTE—Even though the total value of the presents doesn't foot up to more than \$7.85 it is well to call 'em "The Many Handsome Gifts.")

Q. If the Happy Pair remain away on their bridal trip longer than four days what does it become? A. An Extensive Honeymoon Tour of the Larger Cities.

GENERAL INSTRUCTIONS.—Should the bridegroom be a shipping clerk for a grocery firm refer to him as A. Rising Young Business Man. This will probably be true, as the chances are he has to get up at 6.30 o'clock every morning.

If he is a law clerk or a medical student call him a Promising Young Professional Man. The bride should be either Prominent in Social Life, if she belongs to a neighborhood whist club; or a Leader in Religious and Charitable Work if she goes to meetings of a sewing circle. If the bridegroom has negotiated with the instalment house for one of those you-furnish-the-bird-we-furnish-the-nest outfits at a dollar down and a dollar a month, run in something about This Beautiful Home Which He Has Fitted Up for His Bride.

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.—Wherever you find an opening, slip in a complimentary adjective—a double-jointed, fat adjective if possible. If it were not for the adjectives there would be no occasion for weddings.

## Autumn in Harlem.

By Walter A. Sinclair.

THE Fall has fell. Cold saphyrs fill The Harlem flat so chill, until The tenant rises in his nightgown To make the agent make it right. "What, heat the flat this blimy climate?" He cries, "Oh, wait till winter time." While on the radiator rests The frost which on the pumpkin nests. All summer long at break of day The coal man came and came to stay. Into the basements down his chute The tons of anthracite would scot, While tenants lost their beauty naps, And lost their tempers, too, perhaps. But what of loss of beauty sleep? Guy coal in summer, when it's cheap, And now, to keep that store intact, The landlords scold the frigid fact. That Autumn's touch is on the town. It's turned the green leaves gold and brown. It's turned our noses blue in hue. The tenant, like the worm, turns too. The landlord's voice is meek, not vain. For Old King Cold now rules again.